

# Smell Good

Tech N9ne

(Oooh)  
(Yeah)  
(So good)

Hey, you love the way that I groove it  
My rhythm makin you move it  
You lovin what I say  
So hot I need a wet face towel Yates style  
Kill em all up now I got too many case files  
Lock them B's somebody Rakim'd me  
That mean Imma top MC  
Tryna be the best the only way to buss  
While so many made a fuss  
At the same time  
When they meet N9ne they don't wanna speak rhyme  
You wanna know the first thing they say to us  
(They say)

You smellin so good  
I'm so glad I walked by ya way (Damn you smell good)  
(They say) You smellin so good  
What do you call that  
I gotta have some

I like that fresh fresh  
I smell like less stress  
If her nose get a whiff of the Tech neck or Tech's chest  
No talking bout special FX she want sex next  
Cause I'm in this splendid she wanna be blended like Tex Mex  
(Uh) So to hell wit the sales  
Havin mail is to fail, when it comes off of my lapel  
Leavin trails when I bail, now yo gals in a spell  
When I walk by this what she yell bout my smell  
(It takes me on a vacation)  
Like a breeze overseas they indeed love my Creed  
My good deed makes me cheese, beggin please on they knees  
Wanna link up, they tellin me what they need  
(Just give me an invitation)  
A pretty penny is what you pay for Dust of an Angel  
All you gotta do is spray enough  
Instead of wanting you to play ya stuff  
You wanna know what they say to us  
(They Say)

You smellin so good  
I'm so glad I walked by ya way (Damn you smell good)  
(They say) You smellin so good  
What do you call that  
I gotta have some

She said I smell delicious, like a fruit then pick it  
Looks like you hit the lotto, Ima be your ticket  
A scent that's sent from heaven if I letchu sniff it  
And I'll show you how to ball without dribblin  
Outta like all of my siblings  
I done evolved what my feelings is  
That I can take any woman you got

my belly is a pot, and I'm not really hot  
But I smell like the ink of a stink of money phone  
If I wink at her she'll get a whiff of dis honeycomb  
She say  
(It takes me on a vacation)  
We'll throw some clothes together  
We can go wherever  
the hint of me winnin a woman's attention is what I'll be inta  
Quit the grinnin drop the linen like we go together  
(It feels just like mastur-)  
Hole up, I get in your mind like a controlla  
She'll be sleepin in my shirt is what I told ya  
And she gon' be  
thinkin about me when I'm gone  
asking me, what the hell you got on  
and I say

Me (Me?)  
Or maybe you (You)  
(Damn, you smell good)  
She wants to bottle me up (Bottle me up)  
The only way that you could smell like me  
Is if you could put me on you  
Ooooh yeah